

The "Supe" Missed His Cue

The State, August 7.

Somebody has sent us a copy of the Sumter Evening Item of Saturday, containing a report of a meeting in that city at which Senator Tillman made an address. This is not our year for politics, and we have in time past given the esteemed Tillman more than his due share of free advertising; yet, as there seems to be a challenge in this paragraph from his speech, specially marked by the person who sent it to us, we are moved to consider it.

"While sitting here and listening to Dr. Abbott's words of praise I could not help thinking of what The News and Courier and The State would do if Dr. Abbott's speech were to be printed in their columns. I believe the presses would explode with indignation."

Speaking for The State, we beg to say that the senator is mistaken. The press of this newspaper is a tolerably tough piece of machinery and is not so unaccustomed to recording evidence of folly on the part of public speakers that it can be "exploded" by the utterance of a more unattractive fact. If our press ever felt indignation at the stupid flattery of a class of Senator Tillman's admirers that indignation was long ago fatigued and has retired from active service.

It appears from The Item's report that Senator Tillman was introduced by his Sumter audience by one Dr. H. T. Abbott. Dr. Abbott in turn made an introduction to us, although we have a misty memory of somewhere and at some time seeing his name in print. It is to be presumed that he was chosen to perform this task because of his powers as a flatterer, the Sumter people in an excess of courtesy, desiring to "go the whole hog" and make the senator happy—knowing of course his exceptional capacity for the degeneration of taffy. At any rate the job was thoroughly done. Dr. Abbott did not offer to get down on all fours, harness himself to a wagon and drag the enthroned Tillman around the streets as some of his Sumter County worshippers did in 1890, but nevertheless he did his best in another way to show that he was willing to make an ass of himself for the man of his adoration.

Dr. Abbott began by comparing Ben Tillman to John Wesley and seemed to intimate that like John he deserved a tomb in Westminster Abbey—a suggestion which the Home Secretary may adopt as soon as he likes without protest from us.

He concluded by lamenting Benjamin for vice president next year. It is not our purpose to contest Dr. Abbott's opinion of his hero or of the man who opposed him in 1890 and after. There is no disputing about tastes, and few are so unfortunate as not to find meager and smaller men to laud them. For people who like that sort of great man Ben Tillman is the sort of great man for all we care. Nevertheless it is pleasant to observe that notwithstanding the little outbreak of tickled vanity which we quoted at the beginning of this article Senator Tillman realized that his flatterer had made a fool of himself, for he immediately added: "Had I been consulted I would have advised Dr. Abbott against making the speech he did in introducing me, but as I was not consulted and was not prepared for what was said, I take it as it was intended. I am not here to rake up old feelings or to stir up strife that belonged to past years. We are getting along pretty well, and I would utter no word that would tend to incite feeling and prejudice."

The fact is that Tillman's one at present is conciliation. He is in office and wants to stay in, and if he can do so by being amiable, tolerant and pacificatory he is quite willing to adopt that policy. He has been able to get into office originally by employing the same means we cannot doubt that he would not have created his ten years' hell in our politics. Dr. Abbott in his supercilious stupidity did not realize that his master's interests had changed, that the curtain had been rung down on the tragedy of "Get In" and had risen on the pleasant comedy of "Stay In," with the leading man in an entirely new role.

Any other "supe" of the Abbott sort who may be trying around loose in South Carolina waiting for their one may profit by his experience.

ATLANTA SENSATION.

Mayor Woodward Asked to Resign, Charged With Drunkenness and Immorality.

ATLANTA, GA., Aug. 5.—The municipal sensation of the past quarter century culminated here this afternoon, when the city council met in called session and demanded the resignation of Mayor Woodward by 9 o'clock Monday morning.

The action lacked only three votes of being unanimous.

The mayor had been charged before with drunkenness. To-day's action is the result of a big spree the mayor has been on this week, in which he is said to have acted in a disgraceful and immoral manner.

It is believed that Woodward will not resign. In that event impeachment proceedings will be begun.

Not Much of a Relief.

Crusty Old Uncle—Well, William, I've decided that you needn't pay back the \$50 you got from me last summer. I'm going to make you a present of it.

Reckless Nephew—Thanks!

Crusty Old Uncle—Well, that's not a very enthusiastic way you have of acknowledging my generosity. I thought you'd be overjoyed at getting this debt off your mind.

Reckless Nephew—Oh, it hasn't been bothering me! I had no intention of paying you anyway.—Cleveland Leader.

His Trade.

The Policeman—What's your trade? The Suspect—An ironworker.

"Is that so? I'll see what you know about it. I used to be in the trade myself."

"I—I mean in a laundry."—Indianapolis Journal.

Diamonds are cut in three different forms—the rose, the brilliant and the table, of which the second is the prettiest. It is a double pyramid or cone, of which the top is cut off to form a large plane, and the bottom, directly opposite to a small plane.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

trusts on everything from pianos to coffins and there is no help under the Republican party. Trusts and capitalists are the favored of that party. Yesterday the Philadelphia Times telegraphed me for my opinion of William Waidorf Astor, the hundred millionnaire, descendant of the old fur trader who invested his money in New York land that is now worth several hundred millions. This man moved to England a few years ago and has now renounced his American citizenship, and does not pay an income tax on his American property. I wired that paper: "If the people of New York cannot make him pay taxes on his property they should kick themselves for asses."

I made a speech in Chicago some weeks ago, and at the same time other members of the Democratic committee among the number being William J. Bryan, spoke. The meeting was held in the largest theatre in the city. It seated six thousand people, and it was filled. I found the people more red hot on the Philippine war and the villainies that are being perpetrated in the name of liberty than you are.

The primary and fundamental objection to the annexation of these islands is that the natives are a colored race, and we have more negroes now than we want. I want no more negroes. Another objection is that the Philippines produce rice, sugar and cotton, products that come into competition with staple products of the south, unless the unheard of policy of shutting out the products of one section of the country to protect another section is adopted.

Then there is the great standing army that must be maintained. It is a breeding ground for jobs for the creators of political bosses and it will prove as dangerous as it is burdensome. The talk about giving the Philippines a chance is pretence. They will never have a show. The people who bow about the negro in the South have found out there is nothing in it for them and they have thrown the negro overboard, except to give him a post office in South Carolina once in a while.

The Philippines are filled with a colored race and the republicans want to hold them to furnish jobs in the islands and in the big standing army. Mighty little show will the educated Filipino get.

The standing army is itself the danger. What is to prevent an unscrupulous president from bringing the army into the United States to shoot down Americans? With 100,000 men they can control the election and put into office whoever they wish, and they will do it if they are permitted to have full swing. Talk about a big standing army for the purpose of benevolent assimilation of the Philippines. What does the term mean? It means to swallow and digest.

Some preachers have patted McKinley on the back and endorse his schemes on the ground that the result will be the civilization and Christianization of the Philippines. God be puffed! I do not believe in doing evil that good may come. Religion by force and shooting is a farce. Bibles on the points of bayonets, Christianity at the rifle's muzzle, conversion by shooting the converts! What a spectacle!

Talk about duty and benevolence and manifest destiny requiring the annexation and conquest of the Philippines, as McKinley and some others—have done, makes me sick. I believe they are hypocrites. When I hear such talk my insides stir up and turn over a set of hypocrites and frauds!

What are we to do with the Philippines? We hear that we cannot get out with honor, that our prestige is at stake. Yet we are in honor bound to let them go. Dewey sent for Aguinaldo, took him to Manila, armed his followers and encouraged them to throw off the Spanish yoke. We are bound to carry out this compact to make them free if we have honor left.

President McKinley has without authority or warrant of law undertaken to subdue the Philippines because they are said to be in rebellion. He went into this business with a million impressions, believing that a million thousand troops would be sufficient to break up the rebellion, so called, and hold the islands in subjection. Now he finds his mistake and don't know how to get out.

I believe the war will go on and the army will be increased year after year, imposing inconceivable and intolerable burdens on the people, causing loss of life by thousands and breeding greater and greater corruption, unless the American people rise up in their strength and anger, turn McKinley out and put William Jennings Bryan at the helm. He will settle the matter quickly and honorably.

The acquisition of the Philippines from Spain was merely to fix the title, and we can now turn the country over to the Filipinos and say to them, run it to suit yourselves under an American protectorate, which we will declare, and repay to us the \$20,000,000 we paid to Spain. We will retain coaling stations and harbors of refuge, but the natives will have full liberty to govern themselves as they see fit, free from foreign interference. This is the way we should get out, and it is the only road open to true Americans and honest democrats. It is the way I believe Bryan would settle it.

When Senator Tillman concluded there were calls for Hon. J. W. Stokes, but Mayor Hughson announced that a recess would be taken for dinner and that Dr. Stokes would speak in the afternoon.

A abundant dinner of all manner of good things was then spread before the crowd, and all went away from the tables satisfied; for there was more than enough provided for a much larger crowd.

In the afternoon Hon. J. William Stokes spoke, discussing national affairs; the issues that have been before Congress and the efforts that he has made in behalf of his constituents.

Hon. E. D. Smith was called on for a speech and he finally consented to comply with the wishes of the crowd which he agreed perfectly with what Senator Tillman had said as to the right of free men to differ, and the right to think and speak as they believe to be right. In pursuance of this belief he would proceed to give utterance to opinions that would probably not coincide with the views of many of his hear-

ers, but if his remarks served no other purpose they might at least rub off some of the butter that had been so heavily laid on Senator Tillman that he was embarrassed thereby.

He then briefly outlined the results that have followed the Reform dispensary, the establishment of the dispensary and the creation of Winthrop and Clemson Colleges. He criticized the management of these institutions. The dispensary system with its beer privilege annex was characterized as an enormous and growing evil that is an incubus fastened upon the vitals of the State. Winthrop and Clemson, he asserted, do not accomplish the good results they should; that the results are not commensurate with the expense of maintaining them; that a poor boy or girl has no chance of attending there; that there is too great a gap between the public schools and the colleges, and that there was no bridge across the gap for poor girls and boys.

He said, he like Senator Tillman, did not desire to stir up old animosities, but he would ask any one in the crowd who had received any benefit, whose taxes were a cent less, whose burdens had been made lighter as a result of the strife and turmoil of 1890 and the triumph of the reform movement, to stand up. No one came forward. "No," said Mr. Smith, "there has been no change except in the men who hold the offices and the people are not a whit better off."

He could not agree with all that had been said in praise of Senator Tillman the Olympian from Olympia, but if the Senator will rid us of the dispensary, raise the standard of the public schools, so that the poor people can receive good common school educations and prepare them to attend the great colleges that he points to as monuments of pride, he would be proud to honor him and ready to assist in laying on even a thicker veneer of "butter" and praise.

Senator Tillman replied in a speech nearly an hour long that had the earmarks of an 1890 campaign meeting. He said that all of the butter had been rubbed off, and as it was his rule to rub pepper on the back of the man who put salt on his, he would talk straight truth.

He repudiated the demand that he discharge his duties in Washington and run State affairs also. He said he would be a candidate for re-election and would take a hand in the next campaign, stumping every county in the State in support of the dispensary, if necessary. He would lick the opponents of the system out of their boots or go down with his ruin. He asserted that the dispensary was not intended to be a moral institution, but a place where people who wanted to drink could get all they wanted of good quality and the State receive the profits. The beer privilege is wrong and should not be allowed. It was his business to stop the wrong, however, but the duty of the members of the Legislature. If Mr. Smith and others like him did their duty they would stop it or put the men responsible for the evil in the penitentiary.

As to the question of his responsibility for the dispensary system he said that it was forced on him, anyway. He found the devil loose when he went into office and he did not attempt to chain him. The State had to choose between prohibition and the dispensary, and as the prohibitionists were a set of hypocrites and cowards, the choice fell on the dispensary. He also went back to the first time the dispensary constables made a raid in Sumter. He said he selected honest, sober, Christian men as constables, and when he sent them to Sumter to raid Morris's blind tiger they were mobbed and rotten-egged. They saw he had to fight the devil with fire, and appointed as constables men who were honest and had sand in their craws to stand up and fight.

Among many other things he said that he was no peace and unity man and that there had already been too much of that sort of thing; the lines were still here and would be drawn. The men who had formed the old rings and rode into office over the people's backs were still trying to ride into office and would do it again if not watched.

He defended Clemson and Winthrop and said it was from such friends of education as Mr. Smith that they needed to be saved. If they are left alone they will tear down the colleges and have a set of asses to teach a crowd of asses who will fill the State with a breed of jackasses.

These colleges were not intended to be filled with poor boys and girls, for the poor people will not send their children to college anyway. They were established to educate those who could go to college and to train teachers who will go out into the State and teach the people, raise the standard of the public schools, which are shamefully inefficient.

He denied vehemently that he had made mistakes while in office and declared that he was neither ashamed of nor regretted a single act since he had been in public life.

In the afternoon he was the same old Tillman of '90-'92-'94 and it is plain to all that whenever the steel strikes the flint sparks will fly, no matter how thick the butter be laid on between them.

A woman's pocket-book is nearly always worth more than the money in it.

Many a ball-room dress in covering a warm heart reaches its limit.

It takes about four generations of riches to produce a boy without freckles.

A kettle sings before it boils, and a boy sings before it breaks.

Men who live on little are called economists, and men who live on nothing are called tramps.

The man who never tries to do anything and the man who tries to do everything are both foolish.

The safest way to pass counterfeit money is on the opposite side of the street.

Some fools actually go hungry that they may gratify their desire for fine clothes.

GUN WITH OUR GOSPEL.

Sam Jones on Our Policy Toward Filipinos.

OPPOSED TO EXPANSION.

The Famous Evangelist Thinks It Kind of Americans to Give the Heavens a Bible After We Kill Him.

PERCEVILLE, VA., Aug. 3.—Rev. Sam P. Jones has been here for the past two days addressing the bush-meeting held near the town. He is not in the best of health, having just returned from an extended trip to the Pacific coast, where he has been in great demand at the Chautauque meetings out there. He left to-night for Bethesda, Ohio, and he has engagements which will fill his time for the next few weeks. In spite of the fact that he is not in the best physical trim, he has the same keen mentality and the old forceful way of putting everything he says.

He was asked by a representative of the Post to express himself on topics of current interest. In speaking on the Philippine question he frankly stated that he was not an expansionist. He said he believed that in spite of the progress of the nineteenth century the world had not moved enough to disprove the advice given by Washington in his farewell address. Those principles were eternal, and no flight of time could render them valueless or inapplicable to the needs of the republic.

"To tell the truth," continued Mr. Jones, "I think we have more crops planted than we can care for. If we are no better guardians of the Philippines than we have been of the Indians, the Chimmans, and the negroes, I fear for the results of our so-called philanthropy. If Frenchmen, who came to our relief in the war of the revolution, had assumed the same attitude we have taken toward Cuba, and the Philippines, we would have been fighting that country yet."

"Our old style of philanthropy was to take the spelling-book and the Bible. Lately we have been using the gun and the Bible as our implements of conversion and civilization. We Protestants believe in no probation after death. Therefore, we argue, we put the heathen on the other side of probation. But it is kind of us to give him a Bible after we kill him."

"I am not a believer in annexation by extermination. It may be philanthropic, but it is not just. The poor barbarians may be wrong in misinterpreting our efforts to give them the benefits of civilization, but I believe they are justified in thinking that a nation which cannot take care of its own inferior races need not care for any more contracts until it has shown that it knows how to fulfill them. The advantages of commerce are more than offset by the difficulty of holding those poor savages until we can drive a bargain with them."

When asked to give his views on Governor Candler's statement of the race problem, Mr. Jones spoke as follows: "Gov. Candler, in his address covers a great deal of ground, but he does not touch on all the points. It is a mistake to think that the South is responsible for all that happens there. Circumstances alter cases, but they cannot change human nature. Yankee Doodle and Dixie are both catching tunes. One is whistled on one side of Mason and Dixon's line, and the other on the other side. The sentiment that puts Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee in line with the boys in blue lasts until that particular crisis is over. Then each side goes to whistling the same old tune."

"The South is like a dog whose master whips him for biting a cat. The dog knew that he could never bite the cat any more, but every time she passed him he would jump up and scare her. Now, we can't see any more. But we can jump up and growl every time something happens that we don't like. In other words, we are going to run our little institutions without aid or advice from Yankee Doodle."

"The average negro in the South fares as well as the average Chinaman in San Francisco. Not one man in ten in the South has ever seen a lynching, to say nothing of having taken part in one. Southern discourses and denunciations hangings, except for the one crime of rape. And I want to say that rape means rape, be it North or South."

"I was born, bred and buttered in the South. I never saw a lynching. If one ever took place within 100 miles of me I did not know it till I saw it in the papers. Governor Candler is right on the elimination of ignorance and vice from the ballot box. A characterless, moneyless, ignorant negro or white man has no more business at the polls on election day than a mule or a billygoat, and I mean no reflection on the two latter animals."

"What do I think of Bob Ingersoll? I have had my opinion pretty well expressed in an editorial comment in the Atlanta Constitution. In brief, that editorial said that Colonel Ingersoll fought in the open and made no pretensions to being other than he was. He did not profess religion to betray it. He struck Christianity no blow while pretending to hold its doctrines. But in all his life Ingersoll never did one-half the harm committed by the Briggses, the Potters, the Lyman-Abbots and others of like kidney have done, are doing and will continue to do. 'Them's my sentiments.'"

"Colonel Ingersoll was a charming rhetorician and a magnetic orator. His sentences were like strings of pearls. His oratory was equal to that of Demosthenes. In logic he ranked with a sophomore boy with pin feathers all over his face. He championed temperance, but never reformed a drunkard. He preached philanthropy, but never endowed a hospital. So far as the world knows, he was a giver whose left hand never knew what his right hand did. He

fought creeds rather than Christ, churches rather than Christianity.

"I suppose infidelity is progressive. Ingersoll began by doubting. Then he denied. Then he denounced. He wound up by doubting whether his doubts were doubts or not. Peace to his ashes! I did not gang with him while he lived, and I will not abuse him now that he is dead. But if he could get back to this country and fill the engagements he made while alive, I would like a front seat to hear what he has to say now, with experience of the past few days added to his original lectures.—Washington Post.

RACE RIOT IN GREENVILLE.

Result, One White Man and Five Negroes Wounded.

GREENVILLE, August 7.—Reports of a race riot in Greenville have been exaggerated. On Sunday night a difficulty started at the Poe Mill. According to the evidence of witnesses, negroes precipitated the riot by deliberately firing into the house of John R. Ellenburg, a cotton mill operative, living just across the Buncome road from the fertilizer factory. The shooting occurred between 6 and 7 o'clock, or an hour before dark.

There were present at the house at the time of the shooting John R. Ellenburg, Mrs. R. Ellenburg, T. P. Ellenburg, the father of John R. Ellenburg, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Phillips, Taylor and Walter Carnon. When the first shot was fired Mrs. Ellenburg was in the rear end of the house. Her little child was playing in the yard and she cried out: "Don't shoot the children!"

This was answered by two more shots at the house, one of which took effect in the roof. John R. Ellenburg then walked out on his front piazza and, addressing the negroes, said sharply: "You had better shoot again."

They answered him with two more shots. Then the crowd from the mill village began to gather and march down to the fertilizer factory. There were in the crowd of negroes Jack Moore, Will Cunningham, Tom Jackson and George Clements. Moore was captured and carried to jail.

Seeing Moore led off, the negroes immediately seized the idea and conviction that he was going to be lynched, and a courier was sent to the Mount Zion Colored Baptist Church to give the alarm and call for assistance. The Rev. J. A. Pinson, the pastor, was asked to announce from his pulpit that a negro was being lynched at the Poe Mill, but Pinson, being cool-headed and a man of judgment, refused to do so.

This broke up the meeting, however, and the negroes rushed from the building to secure weapons and go to the scene.

In the meantime a negro had gone to the home of Sheriff Gilreath and reported the same thing to him. Chief of Police Kennedy and Deputy Sheriff Gilreath went out to the scene about 10 o'clock, as quickly as they could get there after being notified of the trouble. At the Buncome street railroad crossing they met Deputy Sheriff Whitmore and Officer Atkinson.

A party of between fifty and seventy-five negroes were congregated at the crossing, and a party of about twenty-five whites in the woods, a few hundred yards away, guarding the operatives' houses. The officers persuaded this mob of negroes to disperse. While the other officers stayed at the crossing to see that the negroes did not reassemble after promising to go home Chief Kennedy and Deputy Sheriff Gilreath crossed over by the fertilizer factory into Highland avenue.

Here the officers met a mob of about 100 frenzied negroes well armed. They had revolvers, shotguns and axes, and one in the crowd brandished a reap hook. After a parley Chief Kennedy sent the Rev. Pinson, negro Baptist preacher, to jail to ascertain if Moore was in prison. He returned and reported that Moore was in jail.

This report ended the riotous proceeding. There was considerable firing of guns and pistols, and one white man and five negroes were wounded. In passing through the streets of the city it is reported that some shots were fired into dwellings.

The only fighting was between a few operatives of Poe Mill and straggling crowds of negroes. Later the Greenville Light Infantry was called out and remained on guard until morning, but there was no further trouble and the negroes went to their homes. The names of the leaders are known and they will be arrested. If all the different crowds of negroes had collected at one point the consequences would have been serious. The officers handled the different crowds and prevented concentration.—R. S. M. in News and Courier.

The Sea's Salt.

At present it is estimated there are in the world's oceans 7,000,000 cubic miles of salt, and the most astonishing thing about it is that if all this salt could be taken out in a moment the level of the water would not drop one inch.

When the mantle of greatness falls upon some men they become nothing more than mantle-pieces.

It is a great pleasure, sometimes to see a friend at an ass of himself. He may, for a while, make people believe it is nervousness, but eventually they will suspect your disposition.

A woman's art is to make pursuit just so difficult as not to be too difficult.

The man who thinks he knows it all should get his five-year-old nephew to ask him about it.

Don't let your doctor be your creditor; he may take a notion that your heirs are better pay.

The fox makes his best time when he travels for his health.

A man thinks himself superior to a hen, yet he can sit on an egg without getting mad.

CURRENT MISCELLANY.

One of the secrets of the success of Robert P. Porter, editor, tariff expert, superintendent of the United States customs of 1890 and recently United States diplomatic agent in the West Indies and afterward in Germany, is his wonderful memory for figures. He is a New York man, and his home is filled with volumes upon volumes of industrial statistics. Many of these Mr. Porter can readily quote from memory. An illustration of this occurred not long ago, says the Philadelphia Saturday Post. A Chicago man was boasting of the rapid growth of his city.

"You gave me 2,000,000 inhabitants now; you gave me 1,000,000 in 1890," he said. "Not as much as that," replied Mr. Porter. "Your exact figures were 1,069,850. Your school census of 1892 gave 1,400,000."

The conversation then turned upon New York city.

"You underestimated that also," "Yes, we gave New York 1,515,201, and the state census of 1892 gave 1,801,723."

"Where do you carry all these figures?" asked the Chicago man. "I believe I can repeat from memory the best part of the important figures in my census," returned Mr. Porter. "Can you tell me how many negroes there were in this country in 1890?" asked the westerner with an air of triumph.

"There were 7,470,040," repeated the statistician without a second's hesitation. "And there were 107,475 Chinese."

The visitor took down the census report from the bookshelf and found that Mr. Porter had not made a single mistake.

A Hattisnake Enter.

Moses Hattisnake is a sable son of Africa and lives two miles from Americus in a rocky field where rattlesnakes are most plentiful, says the Savannah News. Moses makes a living by capturing snakes and selling them. Whenever he cannot sell them he eats them. This is the truth, strange as it may seem. He recently killed a large snake and prepared it for a lasting cure of rheumatism. It is strange to how many people he has cured. Some of them are from intelligent whites, who declare that the oil has cured them when all other remedies have failed. He sells a vial of the oil for \$1 and guarantees a lasting cure.

A Ring With a History.

A ring with a history has just been handed over to the Numismatic museum of Paris by a Polish gentleman who purchased it for a small sum recently in Warsaw. Shortly after he formed the acquaintance of the lady who was afterward Marquise de Pompadour, Louis XV presented her with an intaglio ring representing his own apotheosis. It was pronounced at that time to be a marvelous work of art, equalling anything of the sort produced in ancient Greece or Rome, says the London Chronicle. The ring is a faceted diamond of a fine cut and is set in a band of platinum. It is a ring of the most precious ring, which has now reappeared after nearly 150 years' peregrination. If rings could speak, this one doubtless could tell a curious tale.

Shooting at a Balloon.

At Meudon, near Paris, a captive balloon was recently allowed to rise to a height of 150 meters and then shot at with a Lebel rifle. Most of the shot passed through the lower half of the balloon, and the upper half floated away. The effect on the balloon was hardly perceptible, as six hours elapsed before, in a very gentle descent, it reached the earth. It is evident that the light gas did not escape through the holes made in the lower part of the balloon, and to make the upper half float away would require a very great effort and bring perhaps shrapnel. It would not, however, be an easy matter to hit with shot from a large gun a balloon traveling at a considerable distance from the ground.—London Times.

Klondike Hospitality.

The following extract was taken from a letter in the Kansas City Journal: "We were entertained last night Sunday by a gentleman and his wife in his cabin as cozy as a woman's. He didn't have a tablecloth, but served his dinner in courses and washed the dishes between. He had evaporated vegetable soup, broiled steak, evaporated potatoes and macaroni, canned raspberries and spice cake which he made himself, and coffee. I enjoyed it, as it was nicely cooked and served."

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FARM GARDEN

THE ROTHAMSTED EXPERIMENTS.

Sir J. B. Lawes' Notable Work in the Interests of Scientific Agriculture. Many Americans, going to England, have visited Rothamsted, inspected the experiments in progress and made the acquaintance of Sir John Bennett Lawes, whose agricultural work there during the last fifty years is known throughout the civilized world. This friendly intercourse has led Sir John to institute a course of lectures, to be delivered biennially in the United States, upon the investigations carried on at Rothamsted. From a report, published by the department of agriculture, of the first six years of the Rothamsted experiments, by Robert Warrington F. R. S., we learn the following:

Sir John entered upon his home farm of 250 acres in 1834. Three or four years later he began experiments in pots, upon the effect of various manures, and these led to field experiments.



SIR J. B. LAWES.

The foundation of the Rothamsted station for agricultural experiments is earlier than that of any other, with the single exception of that established in Alsace. The earliest German station, that at Moeckern, was founded in 1822; the earliest American station, at Middletown, Conn., in 1875. The earliest of the systematic field experiments at Rothamsted were those with turnips, commencing in 1843. The continuous autumn of the same year, the first harvest being in 1844.

In the earlier trials made upon turnips and wheat the manures varied a good deal from year to year and the same plot was not always treated in the same way; a more regular proceeding was, however, soon adopted and has since been generally adhered to. In the later systematic experiments each plot receives every year the same manuring, unless a change of treatment is needed to attain some special object. The substances applied are ammonium salts, sodium nitrate, superphosphate made from bone ash, potassium sulphate, magnesium sulphate and sodium sulphate.

The various constituents of plant food are thus applied in a soluble and active form. The weight of each constituent applied is also known, so that the results admit of quantitative treatment.

Wheat has been grown in the celebrated Broadbalk field every year for forty-eight years, and there is at present no appearance of any decline in its fertility. Our second cut is from a photograph representing the wheat harvested in 1878 from seven of the plots. Plot 2 has received 1 farmyard manure every year since 1844; plot 3 has been unmanured for the same period; plot 5 has re-

ceived 100 bushels of guano, 100 of London manure, 100 of superphosphate, 100 of potassium sulphate, 100 of magnesium sulphate, 100 of sodium sulphate, 100 of ammonium salts, 100 of sodium nitrate, 100 of super